

been, in some measure, the cause of it. Squire Simpson having thus spoken, stepped out of the room without waiting for a reply.

Master Simpson being now left to himself, eased his little heart in a flood of tears, and determined from that moment to apply himself assiduously to his book. In this he kept his word, and soon found the pleasing difference between being considered as a dunce or a scholar. He loved the little Amintor for his free and friendly admonitions, and both he and his sister were frequently sent for to the Squire's house, where they were always fed plentifully themselves, and were home loaded to their poor parents.

Thus you see, my pretty little readers, whatever your conditions in life may be, that learning will be the best friend you can have; and though it will cost you some labour and pains to acquire it, yet even that labour will appear sweet, when you consider what the harvest will be.

*Chapter the Fourth.*

THE two pretty little moralists got up the next morning as soon as it was light, in order to look after their sheep,